DEADPOOL® the DUCK

MARVEL

#1

MOORE
CAMAGNI
SILVA

Let's meet our superstars...

Avenger...Assassin...superstar...smelly person...possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world.

Part-time averse adventurer, part-time reluctant warrior, full-time annoyed, Howard the Duck was originally hatched on Duckworld, a planet in another dimension where intelligent life evolved entirely from waterfowl, when he found himself plucked from his dimension and plopped on Earth. Howard now despondently spends his days as a private investigator for hire.

MARVEL COMICS
haphazardly presents

DEADPOOL the DUCK

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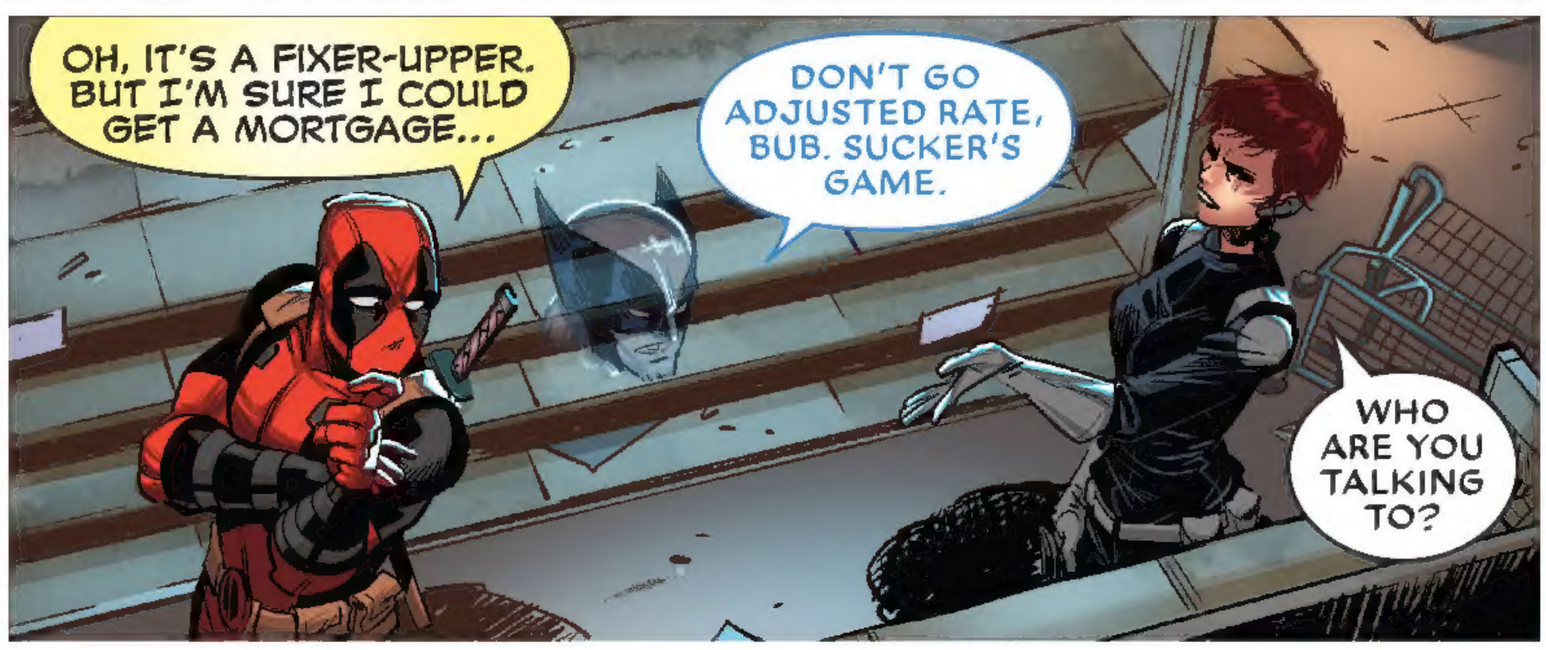
ALL THIS SPACE! AND IT'S ***PRE-FURNISHED!***

HOW MUCH DID YOU SAY THEY'RE ASKING?

I'M A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT, MISTER DEADPOOL. NOT A ***REAL ESTATE*** AGENT.

I DUNNO, BUB.
IT'S KINDA DRAFTY.


OH, IT'S A FIXER-UPPER. BUT I'M SURE I COULD GET A MORTGAGE...
DON'T GO ADJUSTED RATE, BUB. SUCKER'S GAME.
WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

HUH? OH! THAT'S MY SPIRIT ANIMAL.
SEE, I READ THIS BOOK--
YOU READ A BOOK?

WELL, I LISTENED TO A PODCAST--
A WHOLE PODCAST?
--FIVE MINUTES OF A PODCAST-- ON MY PHONE--
IT SAID THAT IF YOU'RE DEALING WITH ANGER ISSUES, IT HELPS TO HAVE A "SPIRIT ANIMAL" TO TALK TO.

WHEN I HEARD THE WORDS "ANGER ISSUES," I EMPTIED AN UZI INTO THE PHONE. SO, YOU KNOW, FAIR POINT.
AND WHAT BETTER SPIRIT ANIMAL THAN MY BEST, MUCH-MISSED BUDDY, LOGAN THE WOLVERINE?
LIKE SNIKT, BUB!

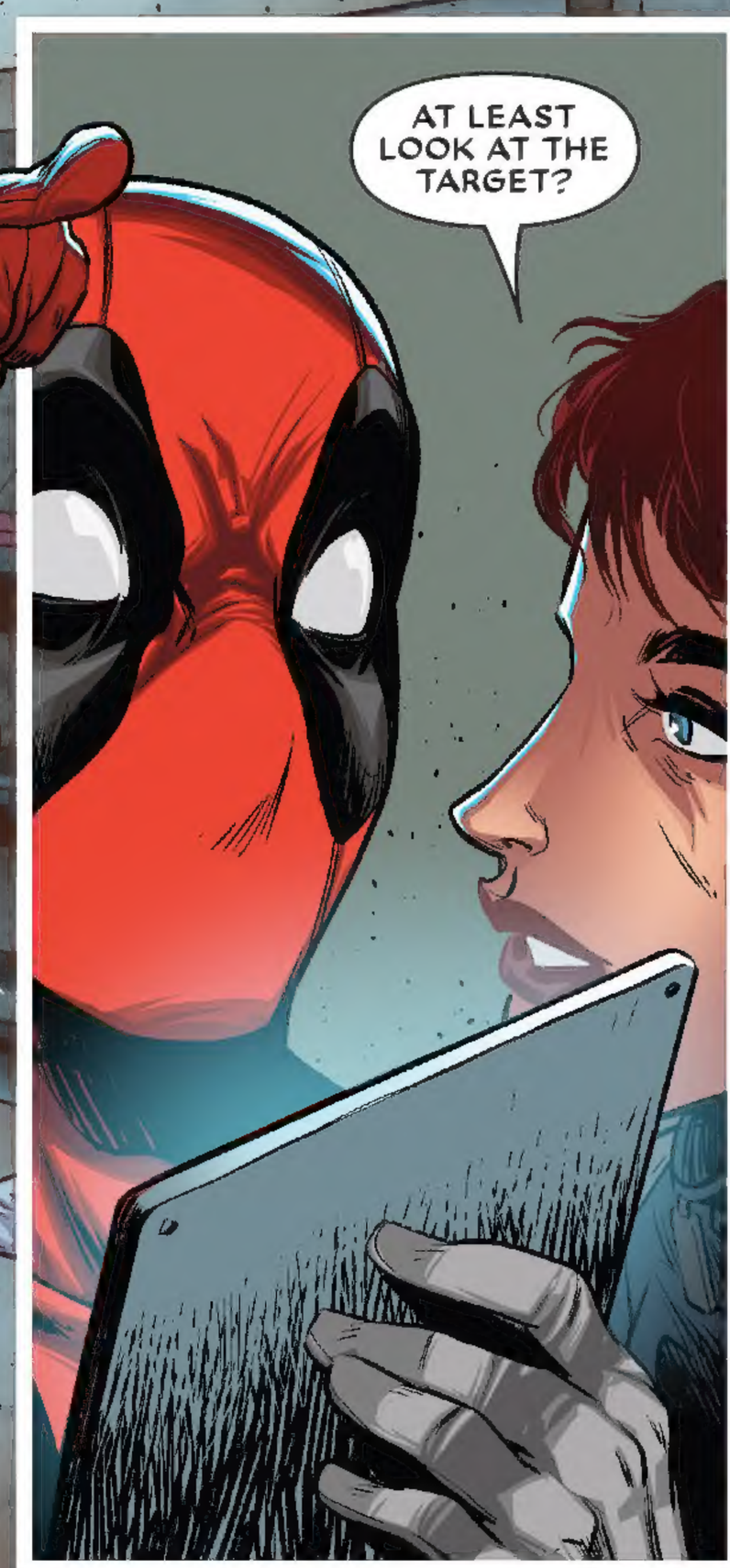
YOU KNOW WOLVERINE ISN'T REALLY AN ANIMAL, RIGHT?
YEAH? WELL, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE REALLY A S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT!
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, ANYWAY?

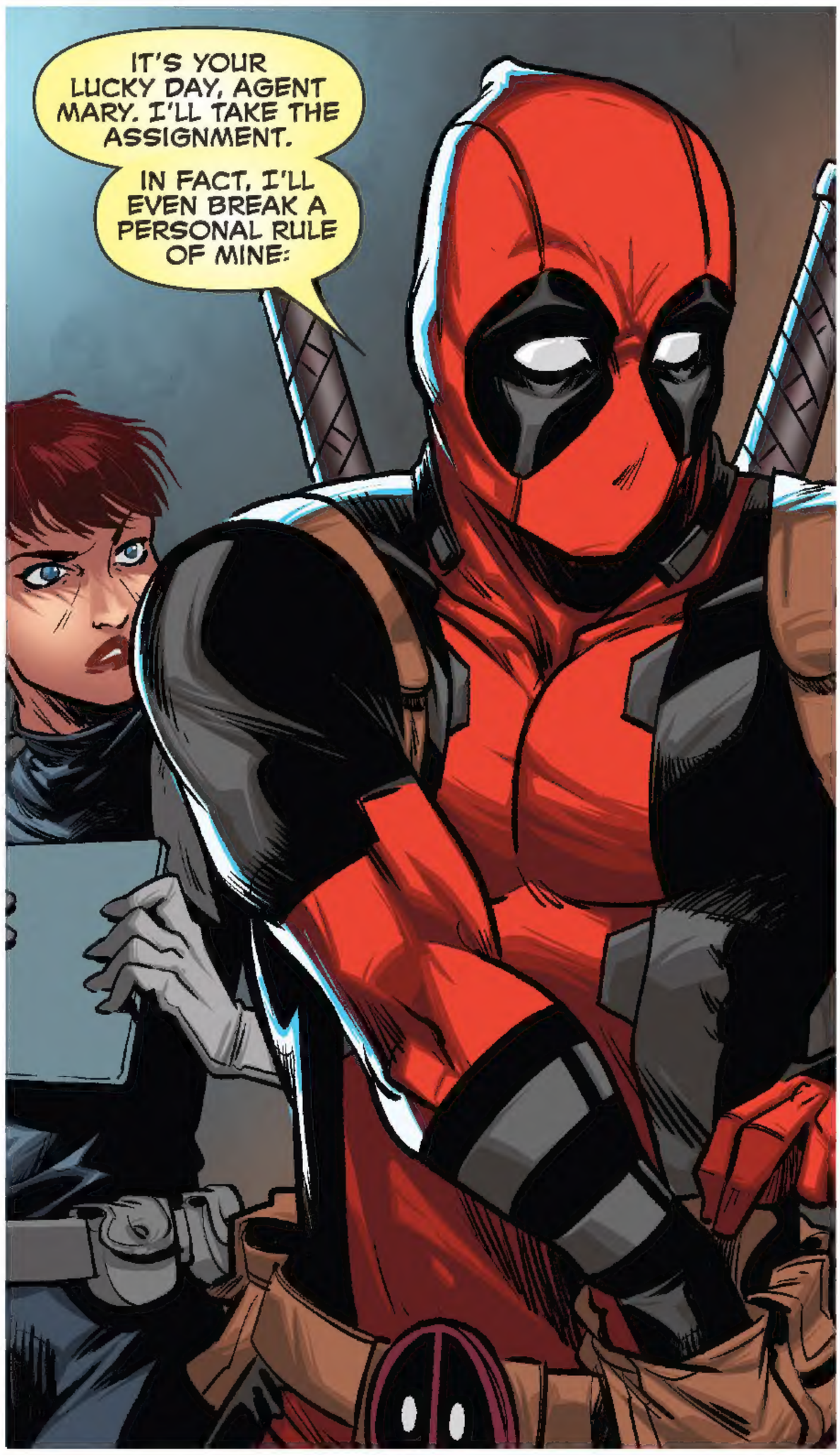
I THINK WE COULD BLOW OUT THE WHOLE FREEZER AREA AND ADD A NICE DECK. AND I DO MEAN "BLOW OUT"...

SHOP AROUND, BUB.

CONTRACTORS'LL TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE.

-SIGH-

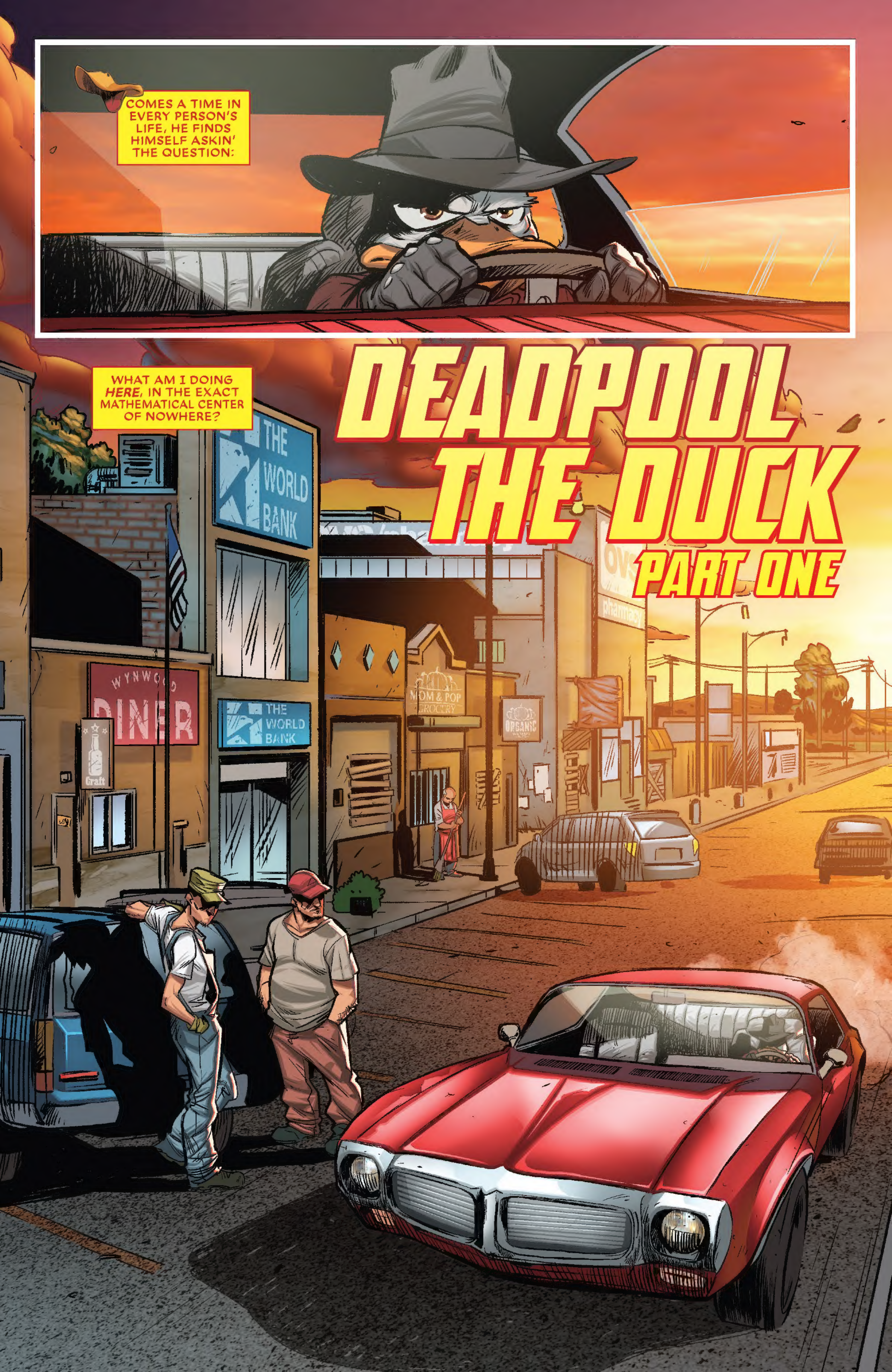



IT'S YOUR LUCKY DAY, AGENT MARY. I'LL TAKE THE ASSIGNMENT.
IN FACT, I'LL EVEN BREAK A PERSONAL RULE OF MINE:

I'M PULLING THE OLD TELEPORTER OUT OF MOTHBALLS.
MOTHBALLS? CAN I SAY THAT IN A MARVEL COMIC?
DEPENDS ON THE CONTEXT, MAYBE?

GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR SOUL-KILLING JOB, AGENT MARY.
BE SURE TO REMIND S.H.I.E.L.D. THAT WHEN I LEFT, YOUR SPLEEN WAS IN! TACT!
BIP
BIP

÷SIGH÷
STRATEGIC HAZARD INTERVENTION ESPIONAGE LOGISTICS DIRECTORATE. HOW MAY I DIRECT YOUR CALL?


COMES A TIME IN EVERY PERSON'S LIFE, HE FINDS HIMSELF ASKIN' THE QUESTION:
WHAT AM I DOING *HERE*, IN THE EXACT MATHEMATICAL CENTER OF NOWHERE?
DEADPOOL THE DUCK
PART ONE
THE WORLD BANK
WYNWOOD DINER
Craft
THE WORLD BANK
MOM & POP GROCERY
ORGANIC
pharmacy

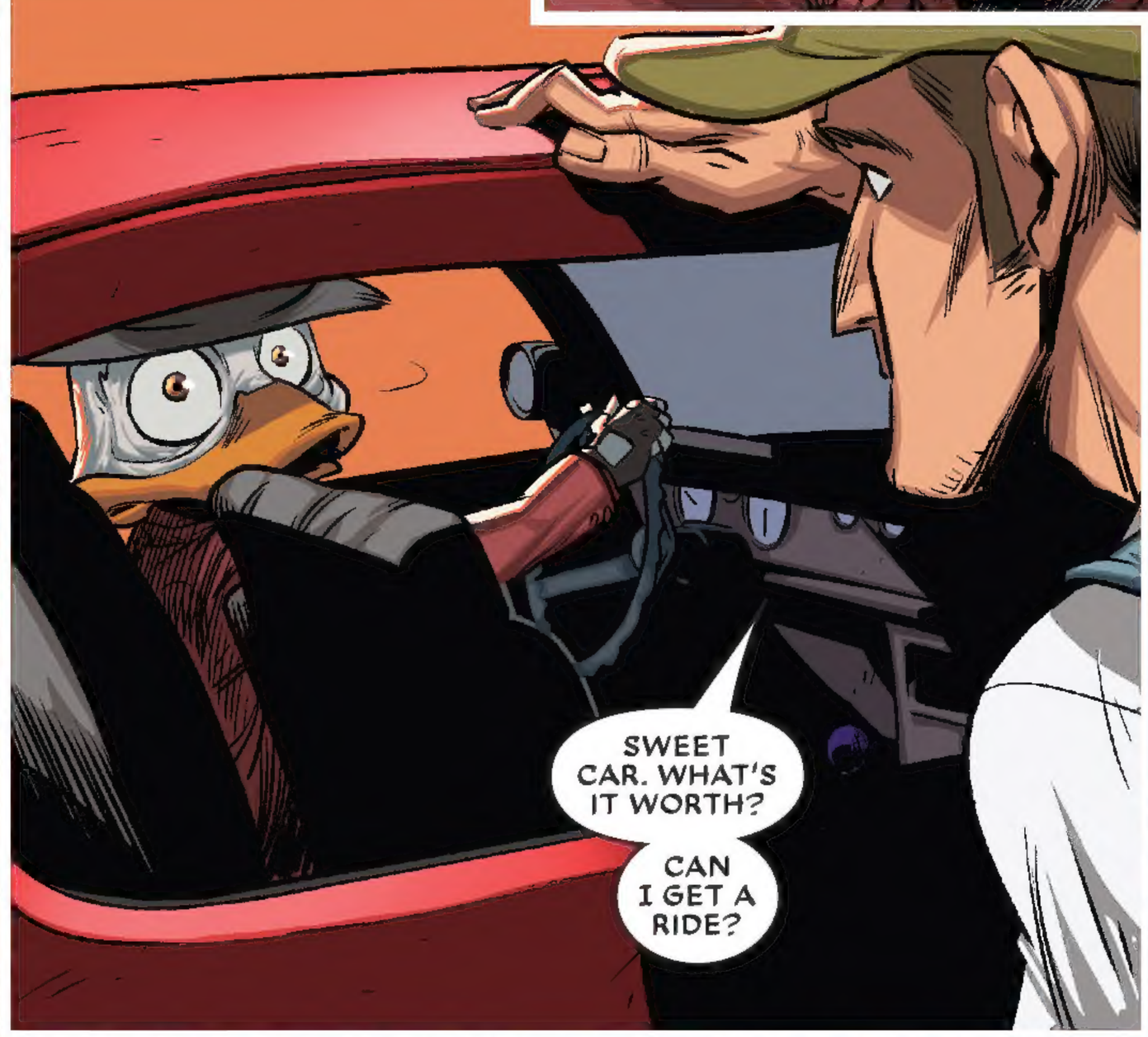
I'VE HAD MENTAL ILLNESS ISSUES BEFORE. I COULD FEEL IT STARTIN' AGAIN.

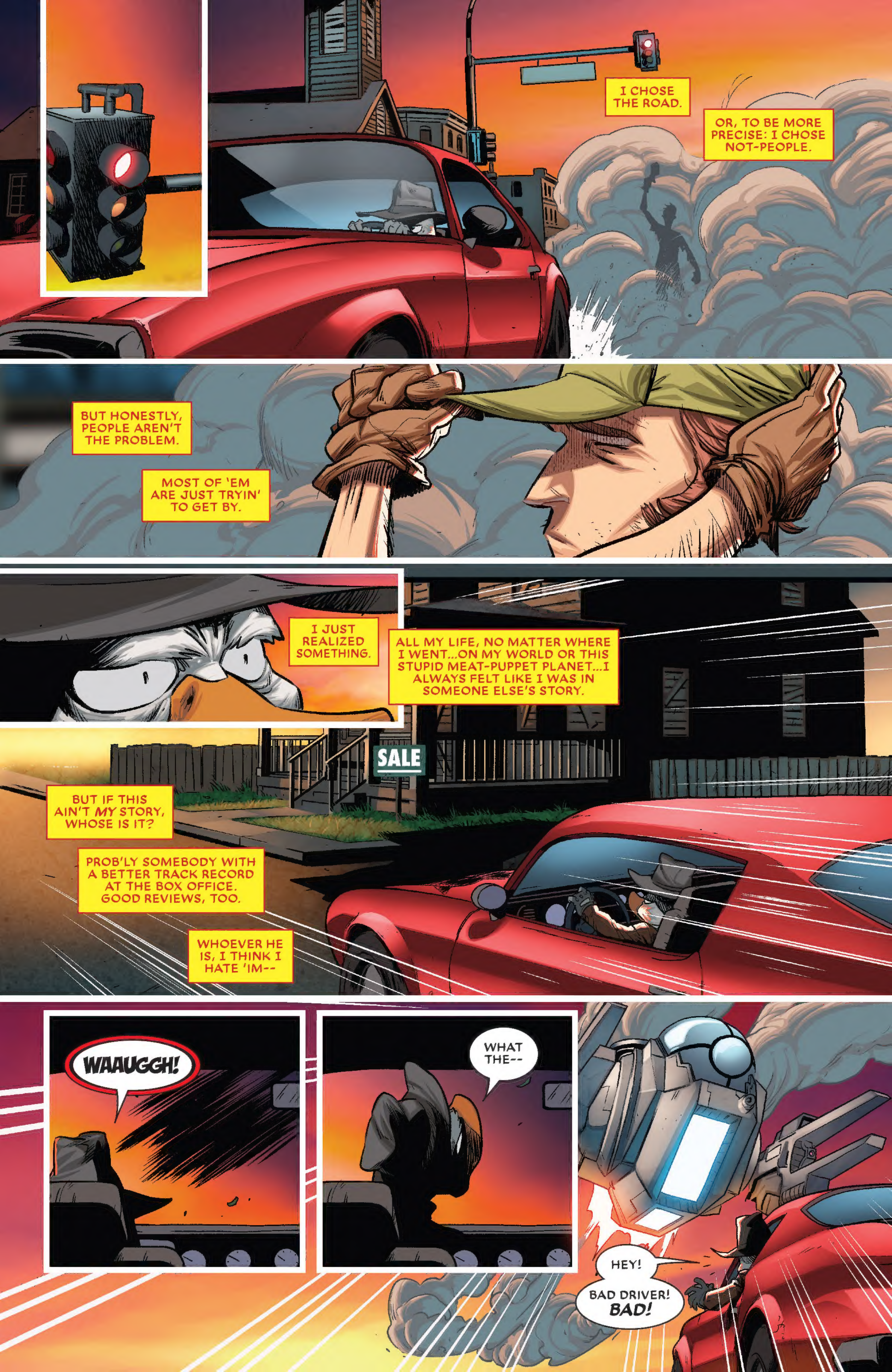
IT'S LIKE...YOU'RE LYING IN BED IN THE MORNING. YOUR TEETH ACHE, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO GET 'EM LOOKED AT. AND YOU THINK...IF I GET UP, WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN?

YOU REACH THAT POINT, YOU NEED TO MAKE A DECISION. DO I WANT *MORE* PEOPLE AROUND ME, OR *LESS?*

THE COMFORT OF THE CROWD, OR THE PEACE OF THE ROAD?

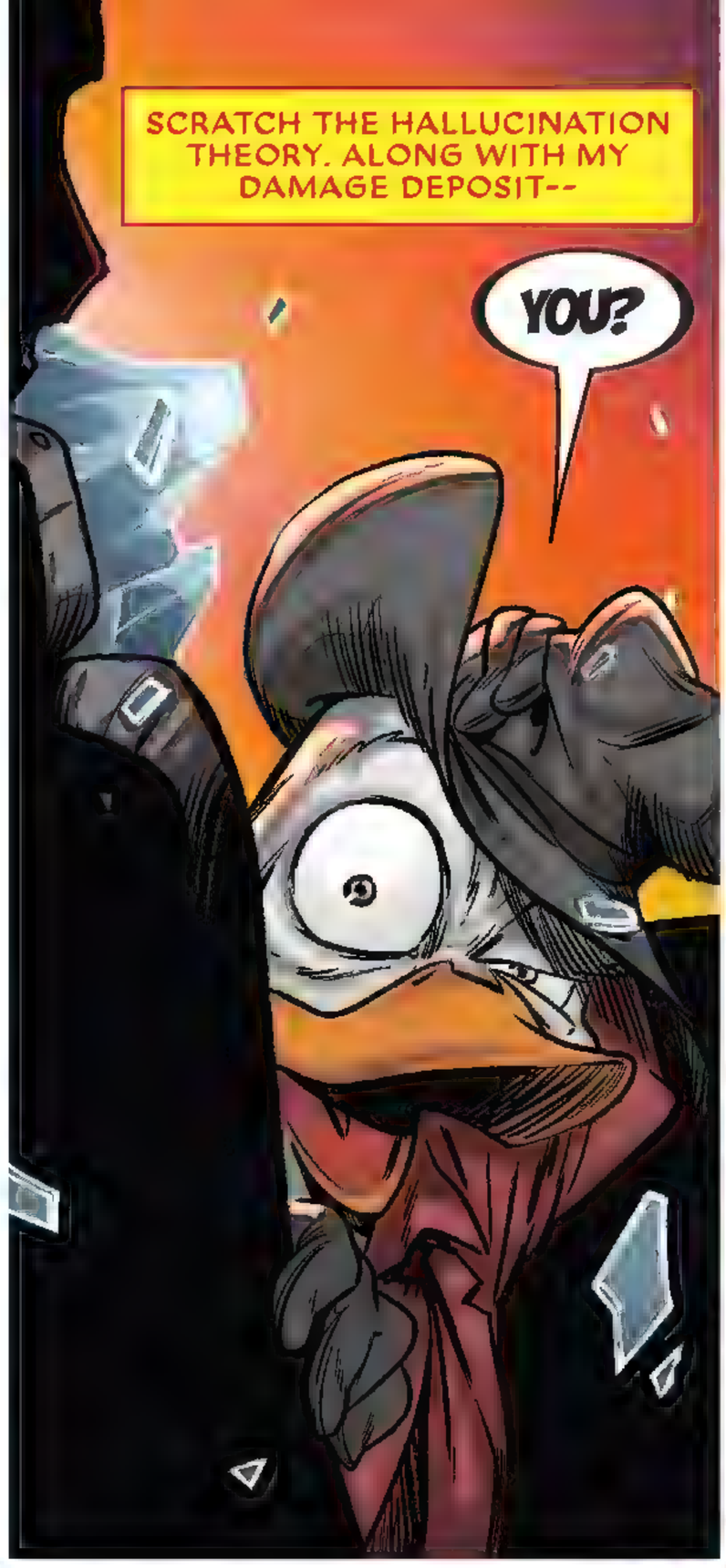
HEY! BUDDY!



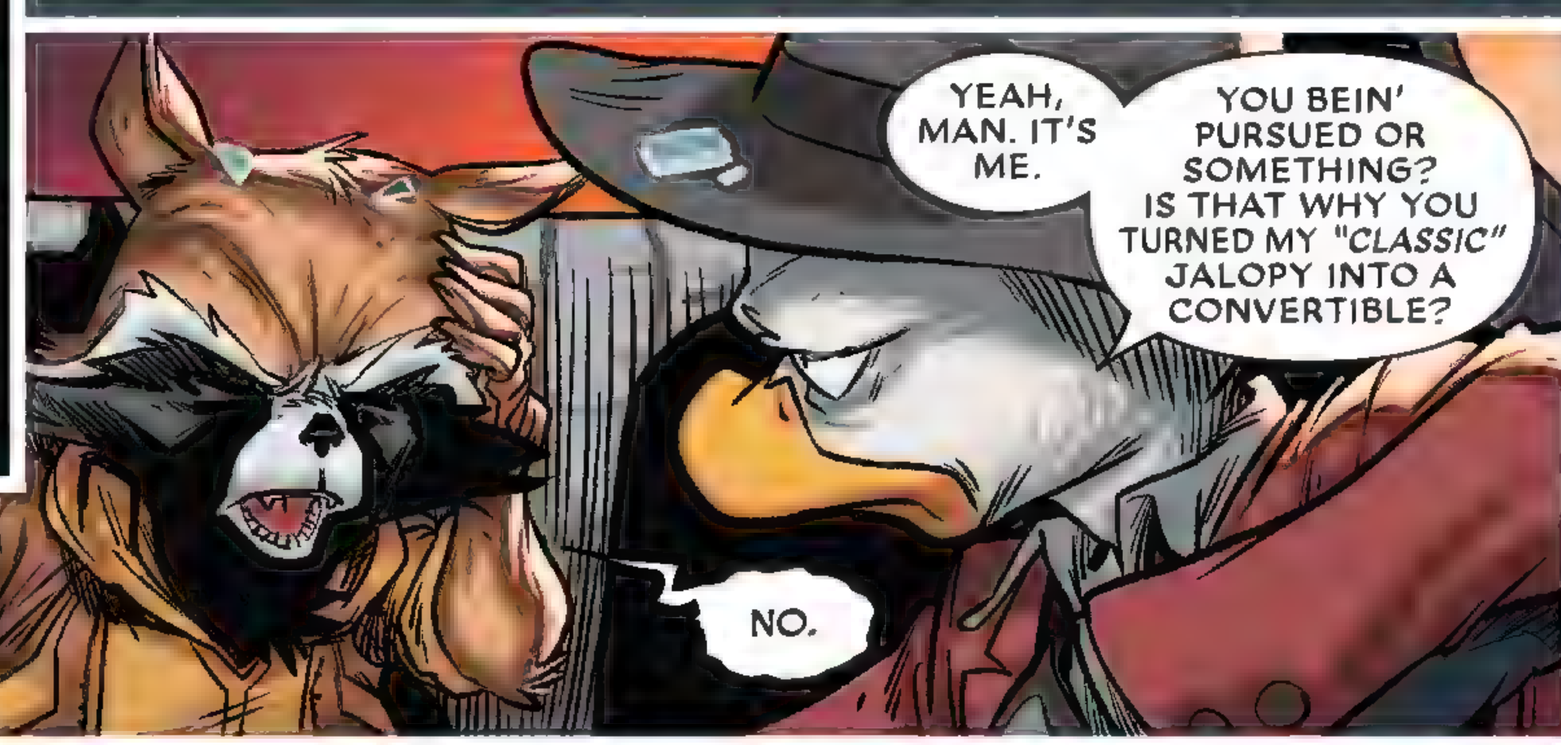

I CHOSE THE ROAD.
OR, TO BE MORE PRECISE: I CHOSE NOT-PEOPLE.
BUT HONESTLY, PEOPLE AREN'T THE PROBLEM.
MOST OF 'EM ARE JUST TRYIN' TO GET BY.
I JUST REALIZED SOMETHING.
ALL MY LIFE, NO MATTER WHERE I WENT...ON MY WORLD OR THIS STUPID MEAT-PUPPET PLANET...I ALWAYS FELT LIKE I WAS IN SOMEONE ELSE'S STORY.
SALE
BUT IF THIS AIN'T MY STORY, WHOSE IS IT?
PROB'LY SOMEBODY WITH A BETTER TRACK RECORD AT THE BOX OFFICE. GOOD REVIEWS, TOO.
WHOEVER HE IS, I THINK I HATE 'IM--
WAAUGGH!
WHAT THE--
HEY!
BAD DRIVER! BAD!

SKRRRR
SALE
OKAY, OKAY. DEEP BREATHS.
WAS IT A HALLUCINATION? IS MY BRAIN OVERHEATING--LIKE THIS AMERICAN-MADE GAS-GUZZLER?
AM I GOIN' FULL TYLER DURDEN HERE?
KRASSSHH

HOLY CRAP--
SOLD


SCRATCH THE HALLUCINATION THEORY. ALONG WITH MY DAMAGE DEPOSIT--
YOU?

ROCKET?
H-HOWARD?

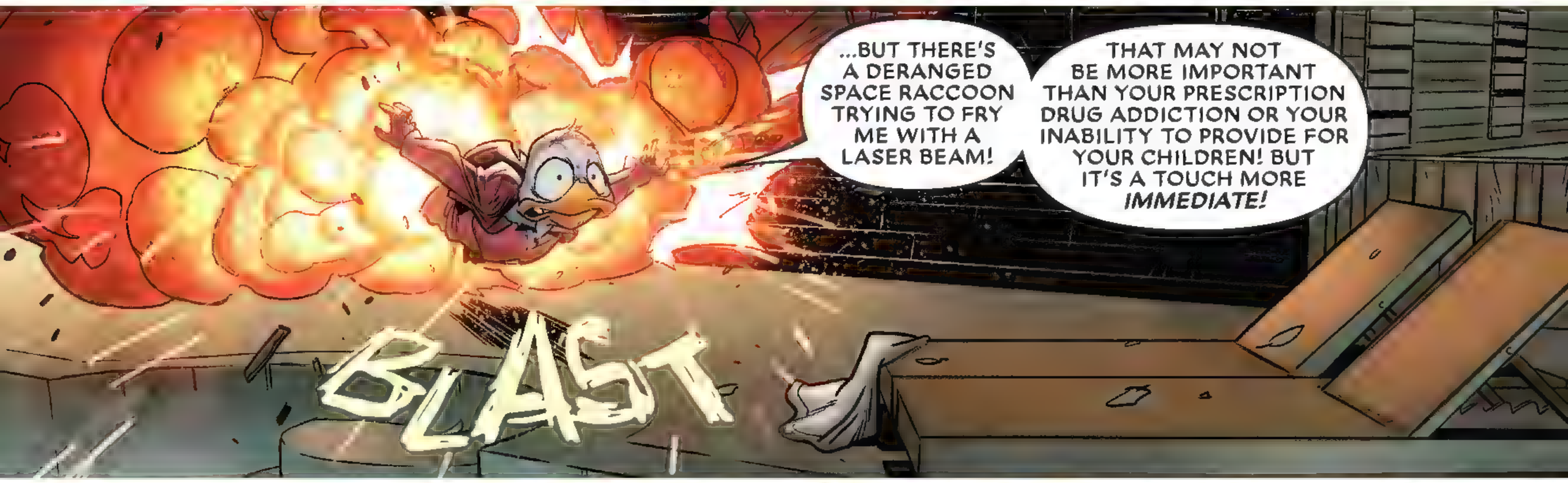

YEAH, MAN. IT'S ME.
YOU BEIN' PURSUED OR SOMETHING? IS THAT WHY YOU TURNED MY "CLASSIC" JALOPY INTO A CONVERTIBLE?
NO.

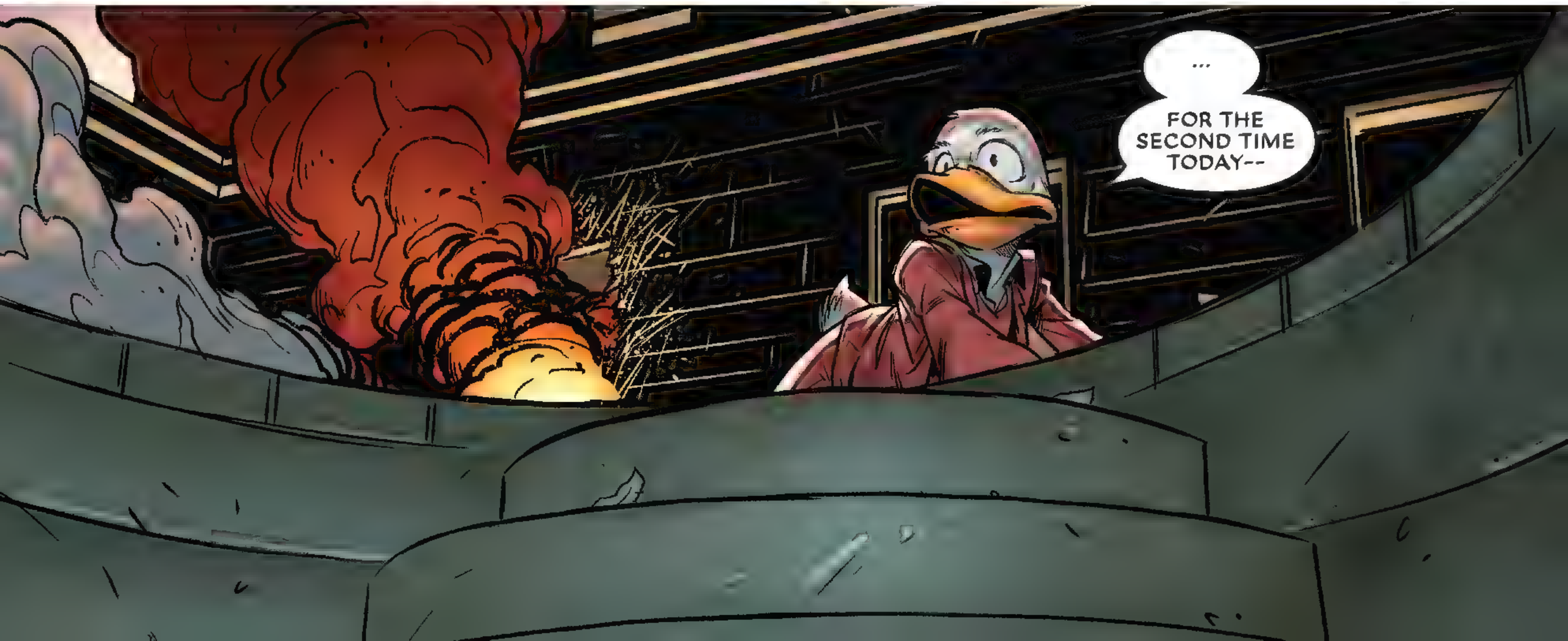
TH-THEY DID SOMETHING. PUT IT INSIDE ME.
BARELY ESCAPED--
ESCAPED? FROM WHERE?

HEY! I JUST REALIZED: *YOU* GOT THE BOX OFFICE.
AND THE GOOD REVIEWS--

RAAAHHRRRR!
AHHH!
WAUGGH!
RRRAAAGGH!
I SUPPOSE THERE'S SOME--UHH--IRONY IN THIS.
DRIVE TWO THOUSAND MILES, I STILL CAN'T GET AWAY FROM PEOPLE...
RARRGGH?

HELLO! ANYBODY HOME?
SQUATTERS? BANK ASSESSORS? PECULIARLY FRIENDLY METH CHEFS?

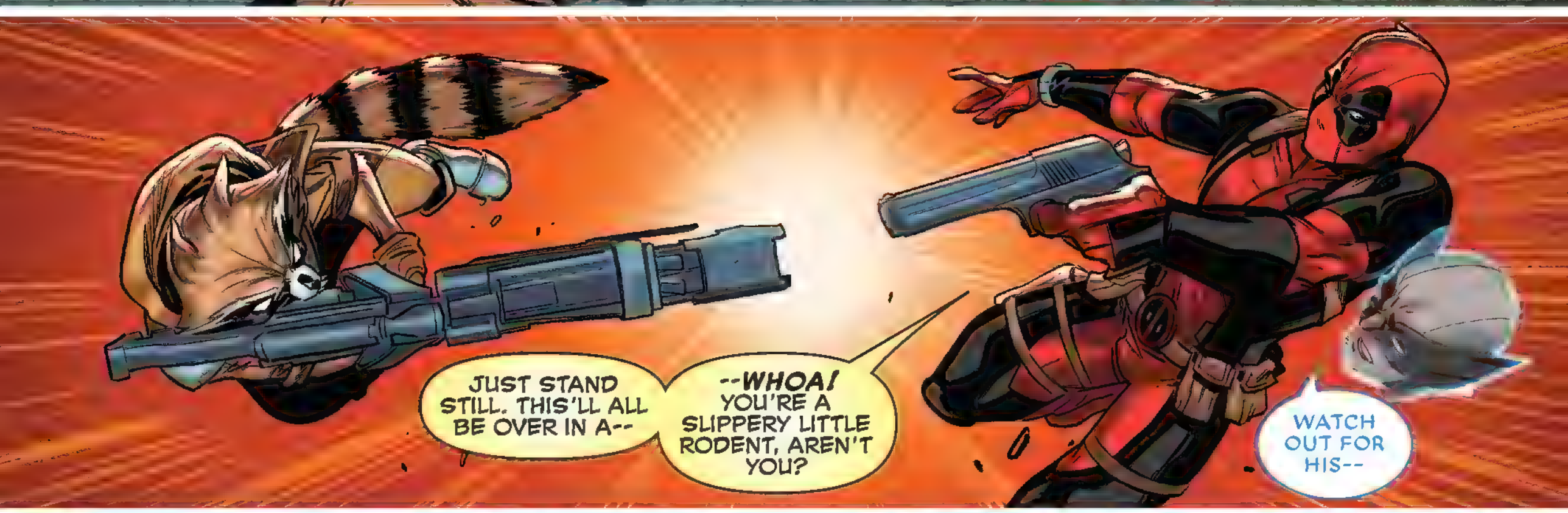




--YOU!
DEADPOOL?

AH!
THERE'S THE "HIGH-PROFILE E.T." I WAS PROMISED!
RARRGGH!
HEY! DON'T HURT HIM!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM!
YEAH. HE'S BREATHING.
BUT THAT'S FIXABLE.
OH, GOOD TOUGH-GUY LINE!
(BUB.)
RARRARRARRGGH!
NOTHING PERSONAL, SMALL FURRY CREATURE, BUT I NEED A SOFT RUG FOR MY NEW HOUSE.
AND THAT PELT IS GORGEOUS!
IT'LL GO GREAT WITH THOSE RENAISSANCE ARMCHAIRS WE LOOKED AT!

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN THE ROAD GETS CROWDED?
RARRGGH?
GET OFF MY BACK--
OH. THAT'S WHAT THAT EXPRESSION MEANS.


JUST STAND STILL. THIS'LL ALL BE OVER IN A--
--WHOA! YOU'RE A SLIPPERY LITTLE RODENT, AREN'T YOU?
WATCH OUT FOR HIS--

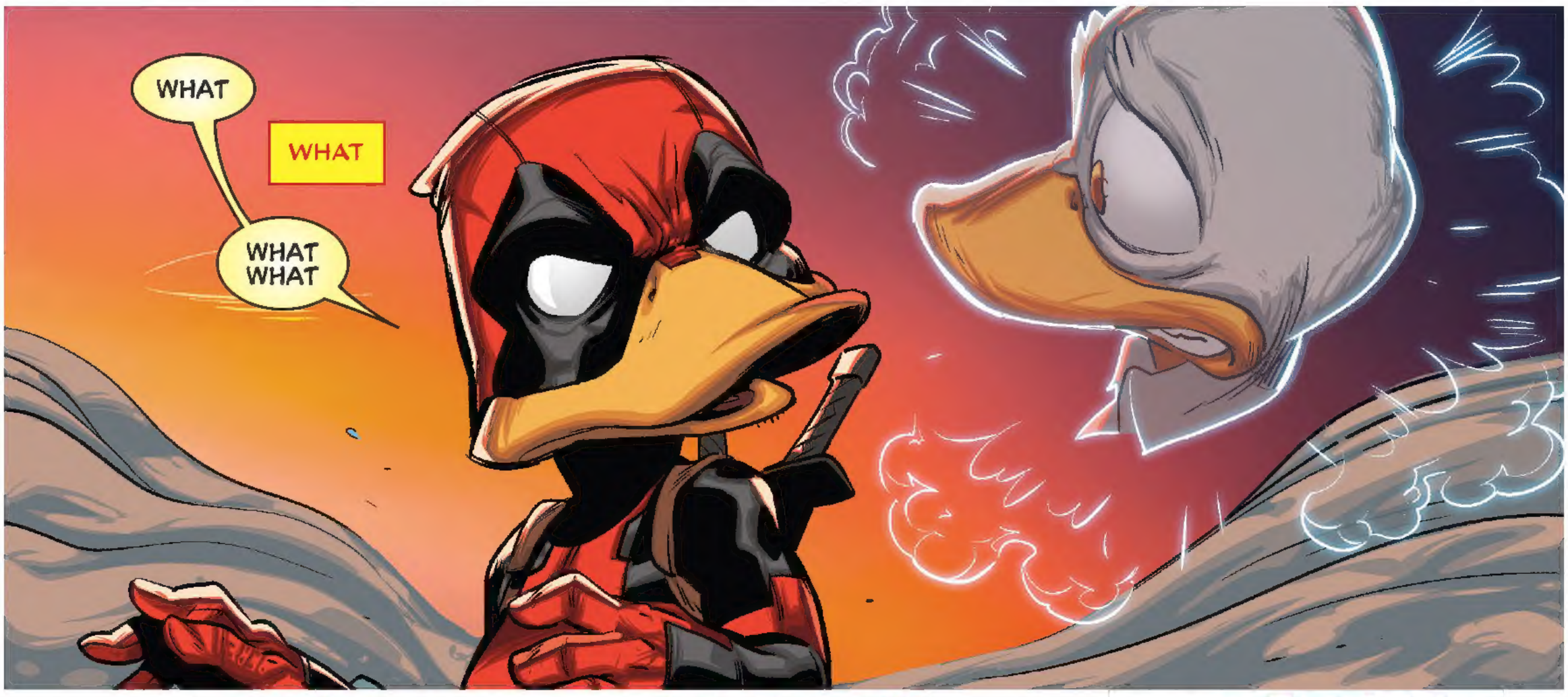
RARRGGH?
WHERE'S WADE? IS HE--

UH-OH.
OKAY, LISTEN. DUDE, LISTEN TO ME!
RRRRR...
YOU KNOW ME, ROCKET. WE WENT TO THAT PLANET THAT TIME, DID CONFUSING STUFF TOGETHER.*
*SEE THE COMPLETE ROCKET/HOWARD ESSENTIAL MASTERWORKS EPIC TREASURY OMNIBUS!
YOU SAID THEY PUT SOMETHIN' INSIDE YOU.
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S INSIDE YOU?
RRR... RAAA...
SPACE RABIES!
HA! GOTCHA!
THEY NEVER EXPECT THE TELEPORTER!

I REALLY HAVE THE BEST TOYS.
WHY'D I STOP USING THIS THING, ANYWAY?
'CAUSE IT WAS TOO AWESOME?
UH... TELEPORT BOY?
LITTLE LESS SELF-CONGRATULATION, MAYBE?
RRRRRRR...
TOLD YOU--
MHUH?
RAGGHHHH!
AHHHHHH!
OH, THAT'S GOTTA HURT! GOOD THING YOU GOT ADAMANTIUM BONES, BUB!

OH, SORRY.
THAT'S ME.
OH...
OH...

OH, M*THB*LLS.


WHAT
WHAT
WHAT WHAT

WHAT WHAT WHAT
WHAT WHAT WHAT
WHAT WHAT WHAT THE WHAT

HULP

HURGGGHHHH

OKAY.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S MY STORY NOW, TOO...
HURGGGHH HURGGGHH HURGGGHH
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL the DUCK

NEXT

ZONE